

Motrhead

"Iron Horse/Born to Lose"

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He rides a road, that don't have no end
An open highway that don't have no bends
Tramp and his stallion, alone in a dream
Proud in his colors, as the chromium gleams

On Iron Horse he flies, on Iron Horse he gladly dies
Iron Horse his wife, Iron Horse his life

He rides the roads, he lives his life fast
Don't try to hide, when the dice have been cast
He rides a whirlwind that cuts to the bone
Wasted forever, ferociously stoned

On Iron Horse he flies, on Iron Horse he gladly dies
Iron Horse his wife, Iron Horse his life

Yeah, slide it to me

One day, one day, they'll go for the sun
Together they'll fly on the eternal run
Wasted forever on speed bikes and booze
Yeah, tramp and the brothers, say they're all born to lose

On Iron Horse he flies, on Iron Horse he gladly dies
Iron Horse his wife, Iron Horse his life
Iron Horse his wife, Iron Horse his life
Iron Horse his wife, Iron Horse his life

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